TRUE CHRISTIAN LOVE.

To be ſung with any of the common Tunes of the PSALMS.

COL. 3. 16.

Let the word of Chriſt dwell in you richly, in all wiſedom, teaching and admoniſhing one another in Pſalms, and Hymns, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

EDINBURGH,
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TO THE READER.

SInce CHRISTS *fair Truth craves no mans art,*
Take this rude Song in better part.

TRUE

TRUE CHRISTIAN *LOVE.*

I Have a heart for love, and love
I cannot chooſe but have,
A love that can give full content,
the leaſt as I can crave.
I want not, ſuters, and they all
have agents ſtill with me,
Who promiſe that which I do ſeek,
but ſure I know they lie.

Though honour height to lift me up,
and mammon me to ſerve:
Yet their attendants skars me not,
nor makes my heart to ſwerve.
Pale fear, duske envie, care and toyle,
with other ill hew'd wights
Wait for my ſervice if I weed,
their maſters, O what ſights.

The onely thing like to prevaile,
was match unto my minde:
When fancie buskde my party with,
perfections of each kind.
But now *I* ſee that fancie is,
not reall as it ſeemes:

Pſal. 4 6, 7
1 John 2.
15, 16, 17.

1 Tim. 6. 9

Eccleſ. 1. 2.

No earthly love can give content,
all loves but Christs are dreams;
Then why want I contenting love,
since Christs love may be had:
In whom is all that *I* do seek,
or can be thought or said?
What other loves do seem to have,
is truely in him found;
Can. 5. 10. The scattered beauties of them all
in him are jointly bound.
What they do lack and cannot have,
becauſe they finit be,
Its infinit, in him it stands
for ever still: O Hee,
He, he is only worthy love,
and nothing elſe but he,
Alas, that vanity ſo long
hath ſo bewitched me.
Why heard I flattering idols words?
why did I parly keep:
Why ſuffer'd I affection
to ſing me ſo aſleep?
Pſa. 77. 22. How went I on ſo fooliſhly,
and keept ſo oft their tryſt,
As if falſe loves could be found true,
and had no minde of Chriſt.
No, not when Chriſt was ſuiting me,
and they found oft untrue:
I ſtack ſtill in their bonds and could
my ſelf no wayes reſcue.

Yet good and wiſe Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Pſa. 73. 23.
did ſtill purſue my love:
He knew though I refuſ'd, my heart
was his; he could me move.

And now its done, my love is thine,
Lord Jeſus home receive Cant. 1. 4.
This whoriſh heart, and ſuffer not
my ſoul hence to deceive.
There ſhall my ſuiters all me ſerve,
but thou my love ſhall be,
They ſhal be mine, not I theirs, elſe
they ſhall not follow mé.

Thus ſhal I have advantage twiſe,
and bleſt ſhal be my lot,
Ile get my lovers goods, and love
above theirs, well I wot.
A love that will not me deſpiſe, Cant. 8. 1.
though I unworthy be,
Though vile and loathſome, yet will he Ezek. 16
not loath but pitty mee. 5, 6.

Though fickle I, he will not change, Malac. 3. 6.
his conſtancy is known;
Of change no ſhadow is with him, Iam. 1. 17.
he loves for ay his own.
When I for want of wit, and ſtrength Iohn 13. 4.
offend and do confeſſe:
He will not chide but pardon me, Pſal. 103
my faults both more and leſſe. 8, 9.
He will not charge upon me lay, 1 Cor. 10
more nor *I* may well bear, 19.

But will my burthens as I need,
ſupport, I do not fear.
Hab. 3. 7. No wrath at others wil cauſe him
unpleaſant be to me:
No ſlanderer will get his ear,
to heare of me a lye.
Iſa. 27. 4 He will not miſconſtruct my words,
he will not angry be:
Pſal. 103. 3 Nor fret without a cauſe, nor frowne,
nor fitch a fault falſly.
Nor mark my wayes ſo narrowly,
1 Pet. 4. 8 as nothing to paſſe by:
His love will hide my ſin in love,
faith ſafely may rely.
He will not waſte his heritage,
nor will himſelf diſgrace,
Pſa. 89. 22 No foes can hurt him, and their ſpyte,
he turnes upon their face.
John 13. 1 His love to other Saints ſhal not,
work prejudice to me,
More then the Suns light unto all,
doth hinder me to ſee.
No cauſeleſſe jealouſie will vex
at any time his minde,
Iſal. 30. 21 But if he ſee my heart go wrong,
Rev. 3. 19 I know he is ſo kinde,
As to admoniſh and rebuke,
and chaſten if it need,
And ſo me ſave from periſhing,
too oft deſerv'd indeed.

If I be ſad, he will be loath
yet more to vex my heart,
If any other will do ſo,
'gainſt them hee'l take my part:
And thoſe that grieve me he will grieve,
and curſe them more and leſſe,
That curſeth me, ſo will he thoſe — Gen. 12.3
that bleſſe me ſurely bleſſe. — Num. 24. 9.

If trouble ſet about me round, — Job 5.19
he will not me forſake.
Nor leave me comfortleſſe alone, — Pſa. 61.15
but pity on me take.
And if he hide his face a while, — Pet. 1. 9 7.
as wiſedome oft requires:
He doth but excerciſe my faith, — James 1. 2 3, 12
and ſharpen my deſires.

And if he ſeeme to ſtay well long,
that I become ſo dead,
As I can neither ſay nor ſing,
nor meditate, nor read,
Nor do ought elſe that might aſſwadge
hearts pangs in ſuch a caſe,
But ſit and droup and hang my head,
long looking for his grace.

Uttering but broken words or none,
perplext with thoughts confuſde,
Suggeſtions whiſper all the while,
as if I were refuſde,
Yet ſtill his gracious hand doth me — Job. 5.14
ſupport, with ſecret ſtrength:

And

Esa.13.2 And makes me in these deeps not drown,
but brings me through at length.

Psa.56.8 Mean time he keeps my scattered words,
and tailing those my teares:
In books and bottels, and takes course,
to rid me out of fears.
And failing both my words and tears,
he makes each wofull grone:
And failing those, my sighes, and all
the parcels of my mone.

Psal.120.1 Yea; when I sit astonished,
my lifted hands and looks:
Speaks all my minde to him, as if
it written were in books.
For he doth search the heart and knowes,
what is the spirits mind:
And as its fit, gives answer to
needs cry, in every kinde.

And look how sharp these tryalls are,
their fruit is far more sweet:
Rom 8.27 His countenance compenseth all,
Psal. 20.5 with one blink when we meet.
Psal 4.7 For he doth make my heart more glad,
Psal.34. all then any tongue can tell:
Psal.76 Though grief was great, yet joy is now,
to 10 verse more sweet nor grief was fell.
For judge ye whosoever felt,
what weight in sin, what griefe,
In minde oppresst what anguish is;
when soul sees no relief,

What

What torment in perplexity,
what horrour in Gods wrath,
What hell in feard eternity,
at looſing of his breath?

And preſuppon a ſoul were ſure
to dwell at laſt above,
In heaven with Chriſt, yet know ye not,
what langour is in love?
What ſickneſſe in deferred hopes?
what battell with our fo:
What trouble when God hides his face,
and ſeems us to forgo?

Now judge again, when weights are lift
griefe, anguiſh, torments gone.
For wrath, death, hell, eternity,
of fear now there is none.
But in their place the heart lift up;
life, light, and reſt, is come
Felt love, peace, victorie, hearts health,
and Chriſts Sprit, all in ſumme.

Judge when our much prokocked Lord,
himſelf ſhews reconcilde,
If with the joy that then is felt,
a heart may not be filde.
Now what can others love do heere,
to ſoule in ſuch a caſe
But adde more griefe, and make the vaile
more thick to hide Chriſts face.
Then others loves all get you gone,
or elſe take ſervants place:

Prov. 13 12
Pſa. 22. 14
Pſal. 116. 3 14. & 7, 8
Joh. 15. 13

Too hard conditions were to me,
for you to quite his face,
Pſa. 84. 10 For one houres joy in him is more,
though mixt with drierie teares,
Then all earths honour, pleaſure, wealth
can yeeld in many yeares.

Pſalm 116 7. Now let me reſt and ruſe my love,
who firſt me lov'd, and chuſde,
Gal. 2 20 And long cald for my worthleſſe love,
and would not be refuſd.
Ile ſeek his love, as he ſought mine,
and learn of him to love,
Since he invites I cannot miſſe,
though whiles he ſhall me prove.

Iohn 2 18. My love's his Fathers eldeſt ſonne,
his Father, King of Kings:
Dan. 2 47 His heritage is Heaven and earth
Pſalm 2. 8. and in them both all things.
Heb. 1. 2 His wiſdome laid the worlds round,
Prov. 8. 22, &c. and parted Sea and Land,
Earths body through, as vines he drew
the waters with his hand.

He made the Sun and Stars ſo ſwift,
yet not be ſeen to move,
Leaſt men on earth had veered been
with motions from above.
His ſtrength upholds this weightie globe,
and yet which is far more,
He bare our ſins and heavie wrath,
deſerv'd of us therefore:

For trueth Gods promises in him,
are all, Yea, and Amen: 2 Cor. 1. 20.
For love, his death for us a proofe, Rom. 5.8
sufficient hath been.
For justice he can do no wrong,
for mercy there is none
Or shal in hell be, who have sought
for grace through him alone.

Most loftie and most lowly minde, Deut. 32 4
most good and most severe, Isa. 57.15
Most lovely, and most terrible.
do all in him cohere.
The meekest lamb to all his friends, Mat. 11. 29.
a Lyon to his foes,
He gives his peace to all that comes,
wrath followes all that goes.

No foe can stand before his face, Mal. 3.2
no fugitive can flee,
No lurking hole can hide from him, Psalm 139 7, 8, 9, 10 11, 12
his eyes do all things see.
Almighty, all where present, though, Rev. 4.7
his body heaven containe, Mat. 28. 20.
Eternall God, though he as man,
mans properties retaine.

No robry for his maiestie Phil. 2.6
his fathers match to be;
The fathers god-head and the Spirits, 1 Joh. 5.7
and his are one all three,
Therefore when I do love the Son,
I love the father too;

And

And so the Spirit who dwell in him,
to all I worship do.

Gen. 3 22 Hee is the tree of Life to me,
and so to all his own,
Ibid. 24 No fierie sword debars us now,
John 5.14 15 all wee for friends are known:
Gen. 2 2.3 In him my Sabbath is begun,
he teacheth me to cease
Heb. 4. 10. From mine own works, and leads me to
his rest by steps, of peace.
Gen. 2. 10 Flood branchd in foure to water all
new plants of paradice,
Redeemde, and holy, making them,
and righteous and wise,
Though we have slaine him, yet his blood
speaks better things for us,
Gen. 4.10 Then *Abels* crying curse but his
cryes, Lord be gracious.

Gen. 6.14 Though wrath should overflow the land,
as with a new deludge,
Or fire consume the earth, yet Christs
safe Ark is for refuge,
For now no wrath unmixt with love,
shall of his own be felt,
Because God in his sacrifice,
the smell of rest hath smelt.

Gen. 8.21 And as the bow in clowd is pawn
Gen. 9.31 of not returning flood:
Isai. 54.9 So is that offring constant pledge
of our eternall good.

True

True *Isaack* offered up to me,
not minted at but slain:
Most *Isaack*-like in this escape,
though slain he rose again.

Sweet *Ioseph* by his brethren sold,
by our means made to serve:
He hath provided well our food,
least we through want should sterve,
From Egypts bonds and slavery base,
its he that sets us free:
Its he that doth prepare our way,
through floods and raging sea.

This Prophet raisde like *Moses* true, Heb. 3. 2, 3
but fruitfuller then he,
He law, and curse, and types of good, Iohn 1. 17
Christ, grace and truth gives me. 2 Cor. 3. 6, &c.
My duty *Moses* shewes but strength Heb. 7. 26 &c.
none can he give to do,
But Christ, by teaching gives me life,
and will, and action to.

The priest that offred only once;
and pacify'd for ay:
And needs not *Aarons* like repeat
his sacrifice each day.
For *Aarons* offring oft did prove
his offring unperfite,
But Christs because it perfect makes, Heb. 10. 14
God still our sins to quite.
In him all leav's and types are fild, Heb. 7. 12.
in him they have an end,

No

No further use of them since God
did Christ their substance send,
No priest by office now on earth,
no proper sacrifice,
No alter of materials
no fixt place of service.

The tent where God dwels bodily,
the temple where the tryst,
Is set for meeting of our God,
as reconcil'd is Christ.

Heb. 9.2 &c. He arke with readie Angels cled,
he mercy seat of God,
Accesse, and oracles of peace,
giving to us abroad.

Num. 17.8 By him the withered rod bears fruit,
with him is manna hid,
The Law in him lyes closde from speach,
except through mercies lid.
By him my prayers are perfum'd
and smell as insence sweet:
By him my cup is furnished,
and table fill'd with meat.

The Priest, the alter and the Lamb,
the laver washing all:
And what else any rite did signe,
Col. 1. 17 he fils up great and small.
The judge which rids his people from
all adversaries hand.
Our kindly King by whom we may
possesse that promis'd land.

To all his iubjects affable,
above all earthly Kings,
His baſeſt ſervants have his ear,
at all times in all things.
He is the Churches dareſt love,
and therefore muſt be mine,
Though *I* be baſe, yet will his grace Iſai. 57. 1
to be my love incline.

Oft hath he prov'd his love to me,
and will not now decline,
Oft hath his love much ſweeter been Cant. 1. 2
to me then fineſt wine.
Oft hath the preaching of his word, Cant. 1. 2
in ſtraits and fears of death,
As ſweeteſt kiſſes been to me,
convoyed with lively breath.

Oft hath his Apples hunger ſtayde, Cant. 2. 5
my thirſt his flaggons quench'd,
Oft hath his ſhadow me refreſht, Cant. 2. 3
as herbs by dew bedrench'd
Oft in his love withdrawing, Hee
from bed hath made me riſe,
And ſeek him long before I fand, Cant. 5. 2
to make me after wiſe.

And when we met, his wrath was gone,
he cald me ſpouſe betroath'd,
And waſhing me by pardon, ſaid
my fair love though ſelf loath'd: Cant. 1. 5
Now faireſt love, let my ſoul ſay, Cant. 4. 16
who made me clean but thou?

Hos. 2. 3 Who made a childe of wrath like me
stand reconciled now.

What makes me lovely, but thy love
that set the price on me:
Whose beauty makes me fair but thine
what have I not from thee:
My exaltation is come,
to be a childe of God
By thy descending to be man,
and some whiles heer abode:

Luke 1. 35 Thy clean conception and birth,
proves thee to be the tree:
Where cut from *Adams* filthy stock
I imped clean must be.
Thy manger makes my bed more soft,
thy stable gives me innes:

Luke 2. 16 Thy banishment home brings me where,
my countrey-people winnes.

Mat. 2. 13 Thy wisedome in thy child-hood hides
my foolish youthly toyes,

Luk. 2. 47 Thy self devoting unto griefes
is ground of all my joyes.
Thy emptying my fulnesse is,
thy meannesse me promots.
Thy hyding of thy royall state
a Kingdome me allots.

Phil. 2. 7 Thy servants shape and service done,
from service sets me free:
And bondage of proud Sathans yoke,
and sins strong tyrranie.

Thy

Thy lurking thirty years unknown,
for ever makes me ſhine
With glory far above the reach
of ſubtileſt ingine.

Thy name inrold in ſinners book,
by baptiſme makes my name
To be inrolde among the Saints,
even thoſe of greateſt fame.
Thy offring ſuretiſhip for me
to God at *Iordans* bank,
Hath fred me of my ſins, and hell,
well's me and God *I* thank.

I hear thee ſay to God, Behold
me and my children all:
I hear the Father anſwer thee,
I love you great and ſmall.
I hear thee ſay: Take me for them,
let me their burthen bear:
I hear the father cry, Content
come children, come and hear. Iſal. 55.3

Come hear the Covenant between
me and my deareſt Son,
Come give your hearts conſent thereto,
and then your bargan's done.
I heare thee ſay, Mans due is death,
Ile do thy will, O Lord.
My ſoul and body both for theirs,
let ſuffer I accord. Pſal. 4.8

I hear thy Fathers voice from Heaven
cry, lovely Son art thou
These all, and this, (and that was I)
are thine, I'me pleased now.
I hear him say to all, and me,
Go hear my Son and live:
He drew, I came thou welcom'd me;
and life I feel dost give?

Psal. 61.2 Now take me with thee where thou wilt
for we must never shed.
In faith my soul is glew'd to thee,
lead me as blind are led.
Crosse Sathans teeth, if out way ly,
and crosse each other foe
Mat. 27.33 To Priests, to beanch, to Golgotha,
lead me and I will go.

But lead; and leave me not, or else
I cannot misse to fall:
If thou do hold me in thy hand,
Rom. 8 I fear no foe at all.
31
Mat. 8.31 Thy combats makes me not amazde,
for what could make me wo:
Thy victory my conflict makes,
to be with vanquishde so.

Matth. 4.1 Thy going to the wilderneſſe
brings me to Saints city:
Thy fighting all alone makes me
fight in thy company:
Matth 4.1 Thy being tempted fourtie dayes,
all my dayes makes me sure,

Th

Thy preſence, help and comfort ſhall with tempted me endure. Heb. 2.18

If by ſome wrong mean I be tempt, to fill my natures luſt, Mat. 4.3
Or God to tempt, neglecting means, under pretence of truſt. Mat. 4 6
To help or hazard life, ſome way, which God will not allow:
I ſee thee ſtill before me, Lord, my helper heer be thou.

Its true my fleſh doth grieve to think, what may thy Saints befall,
What horrible ſuggeſtions, and blaſphemies withall.
What ſhapes and apparitions, by night ſome, ſome by day:
Yea power of this fleſh, yet thou ſo uſde my fear do ſtay.

Moſt dangerous of all, me thinks, when Sathan God to ſcorn, Mat. 4.8
In falſe religion worſhip craves, and hids both hoof and horn. Mat. 4.6
And Angel-like in ſome mans mouth, bids to ſome Image bow,
And worldly motives brings thy truth to cauſe me diſ-avow.

In this caſe Lord give light, that I may Sathan bid avoyd: Mat. 4. 10.

For

For thousands here for fault of light
guild have been and destroide.
To free me from this ill, *I* know
new trouble shall me breed:
And make the world me persecute
with spight, in word and deed.

But so I may thy truth containe,
and still adhere to thee:
I fear no persecution,
nor wickeds injury.
More hatred can I not, then thou,
no more despised be:
More chargde with bitter calumnies,
nor ofter get the lie.

Luk. 23. 11 More scornde and mocked in my face,
more followed at the back:
Psal. 22. 7 Finger and tongue shut forth withall,
murgeons that mockers make.
John 1. 11 Lesse welcome where I offer love;
lesse thanked for good deeds:
Worse intertaind in my countrey,
worse furnisht in my needs:

More friendly handled by my friends,
and those of mine own blood,
Then thou was, *I*, yea none can be
who suffer shall for good.
What can befall me which did not
before befall to thee?
What more distrest for righteousnesse,
can I expect to be?

What ludging leſſe then ly thereout? Mat.8.20
what harder bed then rocks:
What ſharper reſt then not to ſleep,
or to prevecne the cocks,
What ſcant or want, more then to have Mat.7.17
no penny in my purſe.
Among ſuch people as me hate,
and in their heart me curſe.

What greater hunger then to faſte,
and when its come to eat,
To ſend and buy ſome courſe peece bread John 4.5
and get no other meat.
What greater drouth then want a drink,
in journey at mid-day?
And for a drink of water call, John 4.5
and hear on ſay me nay?

What ſpoil of goods more then to ſtrip
me naked to the skin,
And in my ſight divide my cloaths,
and then to ſcorn begin.
What danger more then preſent death, Mat.2.37
by ſtones lift up to caſt. (judgd,
There ſteep down rocks, heer man ad- Iohn 8.58
to be thrown down made faſt. Luke 4.20

What baniſht can I more be then
for life chaſde heer and there:
Without a hole to hide my head, Mat.8.20
which even to beaſts is rare?
What priſon worſe then fall in hands Mat.26.57
of perſecuting Prieſts,

Thirſting like Wolves for blood of Saints
to grace their godleſſe feaſts?

Mat.26.65 What judgement more unjuſt then find
my party ſit as judge,
And ſtill the leſſe fault he can finde,
the more at me to grudge?

Joh. 18.22 And if I ſpeak a modeſt truth
to ſmite me on the face:

Iſa. 50.6 And pull the haire off head and cheeks,
and all me to diſgrace.

Mat 27.29 What torment more then pricks thurſt in
on's head fourſcore at once?
Yea all the fleſh with ſcourging rent,
and nothing ſafe but bones.
And thoſe ſo racked in all joynts,

Mat 27.25 as ſinews none go free.
But legs and armes aſunder ſpelde,
hung up and naild on tree.

And what might ſeeme to be untouchde,
thy tender bowels all,
So burnt as ſlockning welcome was,
by vinegar and gall.

Mat. 27.4 All this thou ſuffred, Lord, and more
then any can expreſſe.
Why ſhould I then be feard for ſuch
like ſuffering more, or leſſe.

Thou came to witneſſe for the truth,
and ſo muſt all thine do:
Thou came to ſuffer for the truth,
and ſo muſt all thine too,

None

None follow thee, except they be content thy crosse to bear: Mat.16.24
None crownde shall be, except they will for truth thy livery wear. 1 Tim.2.12
The truth is limit to thy word, thine and none others law;
Thy scriptures meaning thou wilt have my rule and thy full law. Ioh.5.39
O that I were inclinde to do what duties there are namde!
Then when I suffer should for truth I coulde not be ashamde; 1Pet.4.16
And suffer must we, else do wrong, when men from age to age, Mat.15.19
To chop and change thine ordinance run head-long in a rage,
And by their own traditions do make thy precepts voide,
Urging their own will more then thine, so lyes thy Law destroide. Psalm 119 116
But thou Lord, over all declares such worship to be vain: Mat.15.9
And ere we yeeld, thy jealousie wills rather we be slain.
Yea ere we do a needlesse work and weaken little ones,
We choose our urgers should us sink in deep seas with millstones. Mat. 18.6
Then strengthen, Lord, my faith in thee, that flesh I do not fear. Psal.56.4

But fear may only thine offence ;
whose love be bought so dear,
Iohn 13. 1 And since thou hast me bought so dear,
why may I not be sure :
That love which made thee pay my price
shall stedfastly endure ?

If I should lean to my free-will
or strength, I could not stand,
Oft had I perisht, if my life
had lyne in mine own hand.
I wonder not that such as leane
to their works, will, or strength,
Fit, others for, and make themself
apostasie at length.
Mat. 16. 24 For such do not deny themselves,
and so not follow thee,
Heb. 6. 18 I chaſde am to thee for refuge,
and so preservde must be.
Chaſde souls are sensible of sin,
and sensible of wrath.
And flee from both to thee for life,
and in thee draw their breath.

How then can such not persevere,
and so be sav'd at length,
Iohn 6. 37 Whom thou dost empty of their own,
and fils with thy fresh strength.
These are the souls that come to thee,
whom thou wilt not cast out :
These souls are drawn and driven to thee,
whom thou must save no doubt

These are thy sheep for whom thou prayes — Iohn 17.9
for whose life thou didst die
Whom liars shall not long deceive, — Ioh.10.28
whom non can pull from thee.
These did thy Father give to thee, — Ioh.6.39
with this expresse command,
Son? see thou losse not one of those.
I'le crave them at thine hand.
Keep them and make them persevere, — Ioh.6.39
and lead them all the way,
Through life and death, and raise them up
to glory at that day
Thou dost accept this charge and pawns,
thy honour charge to keep.
Our faithfull Sheepherd well I know — Psal.121
not slumber will nor sleep, — 4. Heb.9
These sin and Lawchasde souls thou counts — Rom.8.
true *Isaaks* all to be: — 9
Children of promise styling them, — Rom. 8.
and heirs annex'd with thee. — 17 Tit.1,1
These are Gods Elect, whom he hath — Rom. 8.9
predestinat of old,
And in his councell hath decreed
to save as he hath told.
Whom to assure of endlesse life — Heb. 6.18
by his unchang'd decree,
His truth and oath he laid in pawn, — Heb. 6.13
in which he cannot ly,
And swore by his eternall self,
for greater there was none:

That

That of this elect company
there ſhould not periſh one:
Iſa. 54. 11 And though theſe ſouls like ſhip on ſea
may fearfully be toſt.
Heb. 6. 19 And whiles may ſeem cloſe overwhelm'd
yet none ſuch ſhall be loſt.
Their anker lyes within the vaile,
no winde can make it drive:
It lyes where thou art landed Lord,
and where we ſhall arrive.

Rom. 8. 28 Now who ſo faith that thy elect
for all this periſh may
And that thy Saints of purpoſe call'd
from thee may fall away.
And looſes us from leaning on
the ſtrength of thy right hand:
Mat. 7. 24 They draw from building on the rock,
and bids us build on ſand,

They ſay *Peter* and *Iudas* are
alike belov'd of thee,
And that they both for gifts receiv'd,
alike beholden be:
Mat. 26. 15 As *Iudas* for his periſhing,
may wyte the love of pelf:
So *Peter* his free-will for life
may praiſe and thank himſelf.

They ſay thou knoweſt not who are thine,
of none they make thee ſure:
2 Tim. 2. 19 They ſay the Lords foundation
doth not ay firm indure,

They

They say thou chooses some to day, and casts them off the morn: Heb. 6. 1, 17 18
They make thee like vain man to be, and do thy counsell scorn. Iohn 17 9
They make thee pray for thine Elect, and not get thy request: Rom. 8 34
Yea though thou for them live for ay, to interceed as Priest. Heb. 7 25 Rom. 8. 16
Gods Elect whom to he gives right, to be his sons and heirs,
They make them want sure right to have, the heritage for theirs. Ioh. 10. 28
That Saints till death seduc'd may be, and sheep pull'd from thine hand,
Whom God thee chargd to keep and save to say, they do not stand. Heb. 6. 18
Thy word, thy oath, thy covenant they make no certaintie:
Faiths anker they make drive, they speak in iubstance blasphemie.
They make the merchand nothing wise, and very short of thought:
Who pay'd the price, and was not sure to have what thou had bought: Ioh. 10, 11
Yea, so unwise, as for thy sheep thine own life not to spare,
Whom thou may losse, though so dear such foolish blocks are rare. (bought Ioh. 13. 1
O wicked thoughts be far from me, I know thy love doth last: Rom, 8. 38

And

Rom.5.8 And whom of purpose thou dost call
Thy grace doth hold them fast.
Whom thou dost love for them thou died,
for whom thou dy'd they live:
Thy love, thy ransoning, and heaven,
all joyntly thou dost give.

1Ioh.4.19 And whosoever hates his sin,
and sets his love on thee,
May be assur'd thou lovd'st him first,
and for his life didst die,
Now, Lord, thou knowes I hate my sin,
and seeks to have it slain:

Ioh.21.17 Thou that knows all, knows I thee love,
and feels it not in vain.

Gal.2.20 Then Lord my love thou wilt allow,
that I apply thy death.

Psal.116.17 And by that means perswaded rest,
to be exeemd from wrath,
And well I wot the ransome is
sufficient eneugh
Me to redeeme from hell, and imp
me in thee as thy bough.

Rom.4.5 For me thou emptied thy self,
and stood in Fathers aw:

Phil.2.7 For me thou emptied thy self,
and fulfilled the law.

Gal.3.14 For me thou took on thee the curse,
and felt thy Fathers wrath:

Mat.26.38 For me oft plunged was thy soul,
and heavy to the death,

For

For which I sinfully did laugh,
thou mournd and wept full sore:
For pleasure taken in my sin
through grief oft didst thou roar.
For mine ill words thou silenced was,
and knew not what to say:
For mine ill deeds thou Lord was bound, Mat.27
condemned and led away.

Thy ditty were each one my wrongs
against both God and man:
Thy sentence was my due desert
for sins whereto I ran.
These lashes laid upon thy skin, Isai.53.9
those stripes and all thy wounds
Were for my souls wounds made with sin 1ohn1.29
O love which thus abounds!

O thus my love to see thee sad,
O thus to see thee weep:
O thus to hear thee grone and pant, Mat.26
and cry with sighs cut deep. 38
O agony! O fearfull sweat!
O tears! O bloody drops!
How mingled down from cheeks to feet Luk22.44
each chasing other hops.

To see my love for love of me
on bloodie shoulders bear Mat.27
That crosse, that curse, that growing wrath
and trembling thus for fear.
To see almighty God so weak,
lifes fountain thus to die:

Mat. 26. 45 With ſhame & pain ov'rchargd, till heaven wondred and all for me.

Woes me for all my ſins! woes me,
for roots of ſin ſo ſtrong:
Which have ſo long time grown in me,
and like to ſtick ſo long:

Rom. 7.4 Oh help my Love, to have them ſlain:
Oh here revenge thy death!
Oh on this ill avenge me too,
which wrong'd us both ſo hath:

Well's me, I wot thou wilt anone
Ioh. 16. 23 grant this, and each requeſt:
Rom. 5.25 Anone our joy perfite ſhall be,
anone our marriage feaſt.
For as thou died for me, for me
ſo alſo didſt thou riſe:
And reignes as God, and ſhal me fetch,
ſo makes thy Word me wiſe.

1.4. Fond lovers! Tell me now if you
have any love like this?
5.10 Come take a ſhare with me, my Love
wholly ſpirituall is.
Cant. 5 16 Come change your loves, and love with me
or elſe you periſh ſhall:
1 Cor. 16 Go charge your loves to do the ſame,
or periſh ſhall you all:

1. 24 Gods curſe on him that loveth not
my Love Lord Jeſus Chriſt:
Or loves not them that do love him,
this curſe with death keeps tryſt.

ld this is my Love, yet if
.e could like your love die,
All these excellencies of his
should work my miserie.

Or yet if I by death could be
depriv'd of this my Love:
All that is said or can be more
were nought to my behove.
But now my Love shall never die,
his dayes shall never end;
His life shall eternize his Love,
his life to love doth tend.

And I by death shal have no losse,
my love shall then be more,
Both mine to him, and his to me,
Blessed be God therefore!
Yea, and because I cannot live,
and broke his love beneath,
My chariot to eternall life
death he appointed hath.

Therefore till death his love shall be
the best part of my life:
In him I'le strive gainst baser loves,
and death will end the strive.
Only, my Lord, still pittie me,
and tarrie not too long:
My sprite and flesh cry, Come Lord, come
death shal renew my song.

Acts 2. 24
Rev. 1. 18
2 Cor. 5. 1
Rev. 1. 18
Heb. 1. 12
1 Cor. 13. 14
2 Kin. 8. 12
Rev. 22. 20

FINIS.